

ONE KIDNEY GONE

But Cured After Doctors Said There Was No Hope.

Sylvanus O. Verrill, Milford, Me., says: "Five years ago a bad injury paralyzed me and affected my kidneys. My back hurt me terribly, and the urine was badly disordered. Doctors said my right kidney was practically dead. They said I could never walk again. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. One box made me stronger and freer from pain. I kept on using them and in three months was able to get out on crutches, and the kidneys were acting better. I improved rapidly, discarded the crutches and to the wonder of my friends was soon completely cured."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

ONE CALAMITY NOT FORESEEN.

And That, of Course, Was the One That Actually Occurred.

Mrs. Silas Bennett was a philosopher. On a certain dismal occasion some of the neighboring women were condoling with her. With commendable cheerfulness, says a writer in the New York Times, she replied:

"I've raised four girls and three boys, expectin' every time they'd be twins and red-headed like their Grandpa Bennett, an' yet they ain't."

"An' I've worried consid'ble over smallpox breakin' out in my big family. So far, 'tain't."

"Last summer, durin' July an' August, an' mebbe part of September, I was real meloncholic, fearin' I'd got an appendix; but I guess I ain't."

"An' through it all, it never occurred to me that I'd be the one to fall through them rotten old meetin' house steps an' break my leg in two places, but I be."—Youth's Companion.

AND THE CAT LAUGHED.



She—John, dear, the doctor says I need a change of climate.

Her Husband—All right, the weather man says it will be colder tomorrow.

Not Always What They Seem.

Prof. and Mrs. Hadley were on a train bound for New York, where Yale's president was to speak before a national convention. He made use of the hour and 20 minutes he spent in the train by rehearsing his speech in a low voice, using his hands to emphasize certain passages.

A kindly matron who was sitting directly behind Mr. and Mrs. Hadley, and who had been watching and listening, leaned forward and, tapping Mrs. Hadley on the shoulder, said, feelingly: "You have my sincere sympathy, my poor woman; I have one just like him at home."—Success.

NEW LIFE

Found in Change to Right Food.

After one suffers from acid dyspepsia, sour stomach, for months and then finds the remedy is in getting the right kind of food it is something to speak out about.

A N. Y. lady and her young son had such an experience and she wants others to know how to get relief. She writes:

"For about fifteen months my little boy and myself had suffered with sour stomach. We were unable to retain much of anything we ate.

"After suffering in this way for so long I decided to consult a specialist in stomach diseases. Instead of prescribing drugs, he put us both on Grape-Nuts and we began to improve immediately.

"It was the key to a new life. I found we had been eating too much heavy food which we could not digest. In a few weeks after commencing Grape-Nuts I was able to do my housework. I wake in the morning with a clear head and feel rested and have no sour stomach. My boy sleeps well and wakes with a laugh.

"We have regained our lost weight and continue to eat Grape-Nuts for both the morning and evening meals. We are well and happy and owe it to Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



HELPS TO CAPTURE THE ANIMALS

I was awful glad to get out of France and into Germany, and when we had got the airship safely landed at the Hagenbach stock farm and boxed and baled ready to load on a boat for South Africa, and all hands had drank a few schooners of beer, and felt brave enough to tackle any wild animal that walks the earth, I listened to the big talk and the gestures, though I couldn't understand a word they said, except when they held up their fingers for more beer.

I felt that we had got among Americans again, because all a German needs to be an American is to be able to talk a little broken English. The French are all right in their way, but they are too polite. If a Frenchman wants to order you out of his place he is so polite about it that you think he wants you to stay there all ways and be at home.

If a German wants you to get out he says "Rouse" in a hoarse voice, and if you don't rouse he gives you a swift kick in the pants and you instinctively catch on to the fact that you are due some other place.

The Germans that are with us on the animal hunt in South Africa all speak English, and while at the Hagenbach farm Pa convinced everybody that he was the bravest animal in the world, "cause he would go up to any cage where the animals had been

"Of course, we shall take along all of the traps and things usually used for that purpose, because roping animals from an airship is only an experiment, and we want to be on the safe side, but if the airship proves a success I will be considered the pioneer in airship wild animal capturing, and all animal men will bow down to your Pa, see, and my fortune will be made. We will get into the animal country and locate a few lions and tigers, first, and sail over their lairs in the jungle, and while I hold the steering apparatus our cowboys will sit on the bamboo rails of the ship and throw the rope over their necks, and when they find we have got them where the hair is short they will lie down and bleat like a calf, and when we dismount and go up to them to tie their legs they will be so tame they will eat out of your hand."

"I have got it all figured out in my mind and I don't want you or anybody else to butt in with any discouraging talk, for I won't have it."

"But suppose the airship gets caught in a tree?" said I to Pa. "Well, then, we will tie up and catch baboons," said Pa. "Everything goes with your Pa, Hennerly."

Well, it was like loading a circus to get that stuff loaded for South Africa, as we had more than 50 cages to put animals in to bring home, and



Pa Gave a "Honk, Honk" Like an Auto, But the Lion Wasn't Frightened So You Would Notice.

trained and act as free with them as though he did not know fear," and he went around in his shirt sleeves the way he used to in the circus, and would pat a lion on the head, and if the animal growled Pa would scowl at him and make the lion believe Pa was king of beasts.

Pa has found that putting on a pair of automobile goggles and getting down on his hands and knees and crawling towards the animal in captivity frightens the animal into a fit, but I guess when he tries that stunt on wild animals on the veldt of Africa he will find it does not work so well.

I expect to have to bring Pa back the way they transport canned sausage, after a few wild lions and tigers and hippopotamuses have used him for a cud to chew on.

Before we took the steamer for South Africa I had the first serious talk with Pa that I have had since I joined him in Paris. I said: "Pa, don't you think this idea of chasing wild animals in Africa with an airship is going to be a sort of a dangerous proposition?" and Pa began to look brave, and he said: "Hennerly, this is an age of progress, and we have to get out of the rut, and catch up with the procession and lead it. The old way of capturing wild animals by enticing them into baited traps and letting them touch a spring and imprison themselves is about as dangerous as catching mice in a wire trap with a piece of cheese for bait."

tents and food enough for an arctic expedition, and over 200 men, and several tame lionesses and female tigers to use for decoys, and some elephants for Judases to rope in the wild animals, and, when we got started it was more than a week before we struck the coast of Africa, and all there was to do on the trip was to play poker and practice on the tame animals.

We almost lost a tame lioness. Pa wanted to show the men what power he had over the animal kingdom and he induced the manager to turn Carrie Nation, the big lioness, loose on deck, while Pa put on his goggles and scared her. Gee, but I thought I was an orphan for sure. The boys had trained that lioness to be a retriever, like a water spaniel, and on every trip some of the boys would jump overboard when there was no sea on and let Carrie jump over the rail and rescue them, so when they let her out she thought there was going to be a chance for her to get her regular salt water bath, and that it was expected that she would do her stunt at rescuing a human being.

When she was let out of her cage and the crowd was lined up all around the rail, and she saw Pa in the middle of the deck, on all fours, with the black goggles on, she looked around at the crowd of her friends as much as to say: "What is the joke?" but she sidled up to Pa and lashed her tail around and began to play with Pa as a kitten would play with a ball of yarn.

She put her paw on Pa and rolled him over, and when Pa got right side up and crawled towards her looking fierce, she side stepped and cuffed him on the jaw and everybody laughed except Pa.

Then Pa thought he would make a grandstand play and drive her back in her cage, and he started towards her real fast on his hands and knees, and gave a "honk-honk" like an auto, and we thought she was scared, but I guess she wasn't frightened so you would notice it, for she jumped sideways and got around behind Pa, and I said, "Sick him, Carrie," and by gosh she grabbed Pa by the slack of his pants and made a rush for the railing, and before I could grab her by the tail she jumped right overboard with Pa in her mouth, and landed kersplash in the deep blue sea, with Pa yelling to the men to take her off.

We all rushed to the rail, and I began to cry, but the boys told me not to be scared, as Carrie would bring Pa to the yawl all right.

The men launched a life boat and the lioness was swimming around with Pa in her teeth, as though she was a dog with a rag doll in its mouth.

Pa was swallowing salt water and saying something that sounded like: "Now I lay me," and Carrie was trying to keep his head out of the water by lifting hard on his pants, and finally the life boat got near them and they grabbed Pa by the legs and pulled him in and he laid down in the bottom of the boat, and the lioness climbed over the side and began to shake herself, and then she licked the salt water off, and when the boat came alongside she jumped up on the deck and rolled over and turned somersaults, and then they pulled Pa on deck and when he got his sea legs on he said to the manager of the expedition and the captain of the boat: "Gentlemen, I have rescued your lion, and I claim salvage, and you can give me credit for whatever she is worth as a show animal," and then Carrie went to her cage, and everybody patted Pa on the back and made him think he had saved a thousand-dollar lion from drowning.

Pa asked me to accompany him to our state room, and when the outer door was closed and he saw my tear-stained face, he said: "You think you are darn smart, don't you? I heard you say sick him to that old moth-eaten lion, and now don't you ever interfere with my plans again. I got that lion so frightened by my fierce look, and the noise I made, that she jumped overboard, and I went along to save her. Now, help me off with my clothes and rub me down and I will go out and chase a tiger round the deck, and make it climb up into the rigging and beg to be taken down. That is the kind of a man your Pa is," and Pa began to shuck himself, and I rubbed him down as if he was a race horse. I can see that when we come to the wild animal fields Pa is going to astonish the natives.

We landed at a port in South Africa in the night, and before morning we had all our stuff on a special train and about daylight we pulled out for a place about 300 miles from the coast, and the next day we were in camp with the tents all up and the cages in place, and had engaged 200 negroes with no clothes on to help us.

When they saw the airship spread out ready to be filled with gas when we got ready to use it, some of them deserted, but we got others to take their places.

I suppose when we fill that gas bag with chemical gas and it begins to flop around, there won't be a negro left in Africa.

We are in a wild animal country all right. The first night the lions in the jungle kept us awake, and Carrie Nation answered every time the wild lions bellowed, until Pa had to go and maul her with a bamboo club.

The next morning there were lion tracks all around camp, and Pa says the trouble is going to be that the lions will hunt us instead of our having to go after them.

A drove of zebras stampeded by our camp the first morning, a couple of giraffes were looking us over from a hill top, and a rhinoceros went through the camp and stole a smoked ham.

Pa is so scared he stays in his tent most of the time and shivers. He says he has got chills and fever, but I can tell when a man's heart comes up in his mouth, and chokes him.

I told him this morning that if he showed the white feather now it was all off with him, and the Hagenbachs would leave him in Africa to be adopted by a tribe. Pa said: "You watch me when we get to catching animals. I will make any animal that crosses my path think he has run into a live wire."

Well, I hope Pa will not be a coward.

TO CURE A COUGH

Or Break a Cold in 24 Hours

Mix two ounces of Glycerine and a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure with a half pint of Straight Whisky. Shake well and take a teaspoonful every four hours.

The genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure is prepared only by The Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, and is put up only in half-ounce vials, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case to insure its freshness and purity.

THE DIFFERENCE.



Jones—You never hear of a fat criminal, do you?

Bones—Certainly not. Look how difficult it would be for a stout person to stoop to anything low!

NO SKIN LEFT ON BODY.

For Six Months Baby Was Expected to Die with Eczema—Now Well—Doctor Said to Use Cuticura.

"Six months after birth my little girl broke out with eczema and I had two doctors in attendance. There was not a particle of skin left on her body, the blood oozed out just anywhere, and we had to wrap her in silk and carry her on a pillow for ten weeks. She was the most terrible sight I ever saw, and for six months I looked for her to die. I used every known remedy to alleviate her suffering, for it was terrible to witness. Dr. C— gave her up. Dr. B— recommended the Cuticura Remedies. She will soon be three years old and has never had a sign of the dread trouble since. We used about eight cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment. James J. Smith, Durmid, Va., Oct. 14 and 22, 1906."

Mr. Lapsling's Mean Joke.

"You have named the baby Tetanus?" exclaimed the horrified caller.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Lapsling, "I think that's what we'll call her. It's the name my husband suggests."

"But think how it will mortify her when she grows to be a young woman! Do you know what 'tetanus' means? It means lockjaw."

"You must be mistaken about that. He says it means silent, quiet, reserved."

MIX FOR RHEUMATISM

The following is a never failing remedy for rheumatism, and if followed up it will effect a complete cure of the very worst cases: "Mix one-half pint of good whiskey with one ounce of Toris Compound and add one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime." The ingredients can be procured at any drug store and easily mixed at home.

Perfect Philosophy.

We read of a certain Roman emperor who built a magnificent palace. In digging the foundation the workmen discovered a golden sarcophagus ornamented with three circlets, on which were inscribed: "I have expended; I have given; I have kept; I have possessed; I do possess; I have lost; I am punished. What I formerly expended I have; what I gave away, I have."—From the Gesta Romanorum.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is, senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1906.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

They Don't Speak Now.

"You love long rambles in the country?" asked the girl in the white sweater.

"Yes, indeed," responded the young man in the green hat with the purple band and buckled shoes. "When I go out in the country all nature seems to smile."

"Gracious! I don't blame her. It is a wonder she don't laugh outright."

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

One trouble with a tightwad is that he doesn't care who knows it.